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LIBERTINO GENUCHI.

AN ITALIAN STORY.

(Continued from our last.)

There is nothing more destructive of right government in Italy than the sanctuary which her churches afford to the most atrocious of criminals—once within her pale, and they are safe. It engenders crime, since it affords the murderer a hope of escaping; and it diminishes the idea of the atrocity of the crime, to see the most hardened of wretches fed by the priest's hands, whilst many a starving man amongst the lazzaroni without is pining for the want of bread.

Libertino fled to the portal of the church of La Vergine Maria del Norte, and for three days and nights did he remain there, braving the sullen menaces of the brothers of her he had destroyed; for he knew that he was secure from danger. To attempt to paint the workings of his breast would be in vain; he had the triumph of revenge, but he had also its reward! His nerves were palsied.—The eye of fancy conjured up each hour some dire image of terror to his disordered imagination. Conscience, like a scorpion, clung upon his crime; and reflection, like a slow, still stream of molten lead, kept dropping on his heart, to scald and weigh it down! Inactivity to him became insupportable—he determined on braving the fiercest danger rather than endure the agony he felt; and on the fourth night fled from his sanctuary, escaped the vigilance of those who watched for him, and endeavored, on the mountain of Rapallo, to seek for the solace and society of his brother.

But Joanni was not there. He was too shrewd and calculating to endanger his brother's safety by joining him, since he might be watched, and a clue thus be given to the authorities, who were on the alert to capture the murderer, and deliver him into the hands of justice. The excitement throughout the town was unprecedented. The family of Mazza were generally beloved, and many of the former admirers of the beauties of the hapless Catarina bound themselves, by a general and solemn compact, to avenge her death.

Libertino wandered through the day, the most wretched of human beings. The craving of nature he could satisfy with the chestnuts lying under the trees, and he could allay his parching thirst at the mountain stream; but what could cool the burning fever of his heart—his brain! He dreaded, yet almost longed, for the sight of his brother.—He began to fancy that he, too, had deserted him, after winding up his spirit to decide on and execute the hellish deed which had plunged him beyond the pale of hope or pardon.

As the sun descended, and night threw her shadowy mantle over the earth, he betook himself to one of the huts (of which there are many in the forest) where the chestnuts are housed, previous to their importation into the town, for the purpose of being converted into flour, or for foreign consumption.

With a collection of leaves, and some straw he found about the buildings, he formed a bed, on which he threw his fevered limbs; and, being exhausted from mental rather than bodily exertion, at last he slept. A gentle rustling from without aroused him about midnight. His guilty conscience, in every breeze and leaf, fully depicted an avenging enemy; and he started from the spot where he had lain himself, and placed his finger on the trigger of a pistol—"Be it man or beast," he exclaimed aloud, "beware!" A gentle whine, or rather bark of recognition, caused him to withdraw his hand, and Carlo, a fine St. Bernard dog, the faithful follower and messenger of his brother, leaped upon him with every mark of recognition and pleasure. He perceived a wallet tied round the body of the dog; he displaced, and opened it. The contents were meat, wine, and (what he valued more) a letter from his brother. With his flint and steel he struck a light, and set fire to a heap of dried leaves, by which he was enabled to decipher its contents.

"Be on your guard—remain as much as possible in concealment. My coming to you would only discover your retreat. Carlo, each night, shall be my messenger. The whole town is on the alert. Your just revenge they designate a murder. To-morrow a large body will commence a search for you; if you are in the Rapallo forest, you can elude their search; or, by a running fight, make them pay dearly for their temerity. The Mazzas, your former friends, are now your sworn and most inveterate enemies. The French authorities are over here from Genoa, and several gens-d'armes have already arrived. In the hour of need I will not fail you."

JOANNI.

Libertino had no implements for writing; he enclosed, however, a small portion of powder and a bullet, to signify that he might require ammunition, and sent the faithful dog, by a signal, homeward.

He again resigned himself to sleep, but dreams of the most fearful import harassed him throughout the night; and with the sun he arose, and endeavored, by exercise, to shake off the sad impression they had left on his disordered mind.

He took his station on a point that commanded the outlet from the town, and where he was effectively concealed by a projecting fragment of the rock. About nine o'clock, he perceived that a considerable body were winding their way up the narrow track which led to the mountain. In flight, Libertino had little hope for safety. He must repel force by force; and how to overcome the inequality of numbers by the strength of a single arm, was a matter of doubt, and, for the moment, of dismay; at first he almost resolved to oppose their first entrance into the forest, which they could only effect in single file, but he saw that he must then eventually be overpowered. He therefore determined on concealing himself among the trees, and, by hovering within gun-shot of the party, and occasionally knocking off its leaders, to endeavor to strike such dismay into them as would induce them to relinquish their pursuit. By the first discharge he brought down the two leaders of the party: he

knew it not, but they were the two elder brothers of her he had already sent to her last home!—Imagining that the shots were from a pistol—that their enemy must be near—the whole body broke with fury into the woods. For three hours did Libertino keep up a running fight, according to the direction of his brother; nor did the infuriated townsmen relinquish their pursuit, until twenty-seven of their number had fallen victims to Libertino's unerring aim. That this sad havoc had been effected by a single arm they could not imagine; and under a belief that the murderer must be backed by others as desperate as himself, they retreated into the town to procure further aid, and recount the disastrous result of their expedition.

Libertino felt no additional remorse in having spilt so much blood during the day. It was, he argued with himself, self-preservation, and, as such, excusable.

"Oh! how will sin Engender sin. Throw guilt upon the soul, And, like a rock dash'd on the troubled lake, 'Twill form its circles—round succeeding round—Each wider."

But a few days, or rather a few hours, had passed, since Libertino had a heart overflowing with good thoughts towards all mankind. One fatal turn had poisoned all. Fate, like a mildew, had ruined the virtuous harvest, and the crop was—*tedious!*

At night, through the faithful Carlo, Libertino received another letter from his brother, and an ample supply of ammunition. But a comparative trifling number of his fellow-townsmen accompanied the last remaining son of Andrea Mazza the following day, who set out previous to the forming of the body of gens-d'armes who were to assist in the pursuit, that he might with his own arm avenge the sad mortality Libertino had caused in his once happy and united family. Libertino recognised him in the wood; but he, of all others, had formerly been most dear to him, and he could not in his heart add him to the number of the victims: nine more of whom, however, he laid low.

The gens-d'armes by this time had approached, and, taken up their position in a masterly style, and had so cautiously and judiciously made their advance in an extended line, aided by several bloodhounds who beat the thicket, that, in spite of all his efforts, Libertino found that, in a few moments, he would be driven from the shelter of the wood. By his gun he shot four of the mounted soldiers; and then, every other hope failing, he resolved on seeking safety in flight. He burst from the wood, and, at his utmost speed, endeavored to gain the side of the mountain. Adolpho Mazza caught sight of him, and, eagle-like, endeavored to dart on his prey. "Dastard! murderer! turn and face me like a man!" he exclaimed, with fury.

Libertino, for a moment, stopped—Adolpho endeavored to discharge a pistol at his head—*he flashed in the pan.*

"Follow me not, Adolpho! You I would not hurt. Next to my brother, you are the most wretchedness, I loved you best and dearest. Rush not thus headlong to your destruction!"

"Fiend! murderer! hypocrite! be this your answer." And again he ineffectually endeavored to discharge his pistol. The gens-d'armes were now issuing at full gallop from the wood, following the dogs, who were at full cry. Libertino turned and fled, bewildered. He knew not the direction he had taken until he came to a yawning precipice, formed by the two mountains of Rapallo and De Rhua, the very sight of which would be sufficient to appal the stoutest nerve. But death was now in front and in his rear—to deliver himself up to his enemies was more bitter to him than death itself; and with a spring, to which despair alone could have given a sufficient impetus, Libertino cleared the yawning abyss, and fell almost breathless on the edge of the adjoining mountain. Adolpho Mazza recklessly endeavored to follow him; he failed, and his body fell from projecting rock to rock, until it reached the valley below, so distorted a mass of inanimate flesh, that it was impossible for his nearest friend to recognise it. The bloodhounds and the horses of the gens-d'armes alike refused the leap. It never was before, nor has it since been, accomplished by man or beast. The yawning gulf has received the appellation of *Il Salto dell' Uomo*, and a stone is erected to portray to travellers and posterity the astonishing fact.

Part of the mountain of De Rhua is sacred ground, belonging to the church; and there, for some days, Libertino remained in safety; but his brother's dog came not. There were no chestnut trees to afford him sustenance, and he was constrained to feed on the wild berries he found around him, which were ill qualified to support his existence. It was on a dark and stormy night he left this miserable mountain. Wrapping his cloak about him, and concealing, as much as possible, his arms, he ventured to enter into the town, and, at midnight, presented himself at his father's door. It was opened by Joanni.

"Heavens! Libertino—is it possible that you are yet alive? I had mourned you as one dead, and followed to the grave a body taken up at the foot of the Prati du Rhua, which was believed generally to have been yourself."

Libertino explained to him that it was that of the ill-fated Adolpho Mazza.

"The mistake is most fortunate. Their pursuit will be, probably, relinquished. Let them live on in their error. But, my brave boy, you must again to the mountains—this is no place for you. I fear the very walls. Away—until I can arrange a plan for removing you to another country. Joanni will never fail you now, my more than ever brother!"

After partaking refreshment, Libertino prepared to leave.

"Where is our father?"

"Gone! His heart was broken; but he blessed you before he died!"

Libertino rushed from the house. His newly-acquired hardihood had not totally destroyed the softer feelings of his nature; and he who had in-

jured his hands in the blood of forty of his fellow-creatures, wept to his father's memory.

Although the belief was general in Chiavari that the mutilated remains that had been taken up and buried were those of Libertino, the gens-d'armes, who had witnessed his successful leap, knew to the contrary, and stated as much to the prefect of the town. Silence was enjoined them, and the authorities consulted together, in order that, by stratagem, they might accomplish that which force had been unable to effect.

There were, at this time, two brothers in the prison, undergoing their sentence of solitary confinement for a daring robbery they had committed. They were considered efficient, and they became willing agents in the hands of the police to secure the capture of Libertino. Freedom, and a very considerable reward, was a temptation too great to be resisted. Instructed by their employers, they sought the wood, where it was rightly surmised that Libertino had returned—dressed in their prison attire, and, to all appearance, men who had effected their escape by their own adroitness.

Libertino met them: considering them men whose case was desperate as his own, he feared them not; and, after a few days, a bond of apparent friendship had been sealed between them over the generous wines with which Joanni still continued to supply his brother. When they left their ground secure, Nicola Spolini one morning contrived to engage the attention of Libertino, while Baptista, his brother, descended from the mountain to state the progress they had already made, and to make arrangements for the capture of their victim. It was agreed that, at nightfall, a body of dismounted police should station themselves within the wood, to await a signal to be made by Baptista, and that Libertino should be seized and secured when under the influence of sleep—so great was the terror that his successful defence had occasioned.

If he slept, a whistle was to be the signal for their approach; should he be disturbed by its remark was to be made, in a loud tone, upon the weather, to afford a clue to those without, and to prevent their immediate entrance.

Baptista had returned to Libertino and his brother in so short a time, that no suspicion of treachery ever entered his mind. His spirits, however, were that evening more than ever depressed. He felt, he knew not why, a presentiment of coming evil, he expressed as much to his companions, who laughed, and endeavored to reason him out of feelings which might otherwise have interrupted his sleep, and frustrated their well-laid stratagem.

Carlo appeared in the hut at the accustomed time with wine and provisions; he, too, betrayed inquietude; he showed a reluctance at returning home; and, on leaving the house, stood in so unusual a manner, that Libertino was struck by the coincidence. Nicola and Baptista, however, his forebodings childish in the extreme.

After their repast, they betook themselves to rest. The brothers feigned sleep; but it was long ere, by the deep breathing of Libertino, they ventured to put their plan in execution. At last, however, they were convinced he slept. Baptista crouched towards the half opened door, and gave a long, shrill whistle. Libertino awoke.

"What noise was that?" he hastily demanded, seizing his firearms.

"Nothing, my friend; 'twas only I who whistled, because I could not sleep."

"I liked it not," replied the drowsy man.—"Hear you not a noise without?"

It was the police. The second signal was necessary. Baptista, in a loud voice, exclaimed—"Tis but the wind; it is a stormy night!" The gens-d'armes took the hint, and remained still as death.

"Tis singular," muttered Libertino, "but my mind is out of tune." He turned over upon his leafy bed, and, again, after a time, he slept.

A whistle, more gentle than the first, was then given by Baptista. The police rushed in—opened their darkened lights—fell in a body upon Libertino, and had bound and secured him before he was enabled to make the slightest resistance. His companions were also seized for the time, in order that the party had taken in his capture should not be known to any of his relatives, who might be inclined to revenge their perfidy. Not a word, nor a sigh, escaped Libertino; but he saw through the manœuvring of his false companions, and fixed on them a look they could neither misinterpret nor misunderstand; and, in a short hour, he was cast, loaded with irons, into the strongest dungeon of the prison.

We will not annoy our readers with the recital of the tedious formula of an Italian trial. Libertino was placed at the bar; and, on his own admission, was pronounced guilty, and condemned to expiate his crimes upon the scaffold.

After the sentence, the conduct of the keepers of the prisons in Italy changes favorably to the temporary comfort of the condemned. Libertino's irons were struck off; he was permitted to see such of his acquaintances as would visit him; and he was urged, but in vain, to avail himself of the consolations and instruction of his priest—the padre was denied admission.

The first who visited him was Andrea Mazza. A few days had added years to his appearance; bereaved of his children, he was bereaved indeed!

"I come not," said he, "to curse you, Libertino, or to add to the weight of misery which must oppress you; but I had made a vow to rescue the girl who once you loved—she who was the support and solace of my old age—she whose body I followed, with a broken heart, to the grave—my child—my Catarina—from undeserved reproach. Joanni affirms that she and that unhappy Frenchman deserved death at your hands. It is false. She was true to you as to the Virgin she adored. You exacted a promise from her—I was indignant at your suspicions; and, by the authority of a father, fatally insisted on her joining in the dance. I thought you unjust, and hoped to conquer feelings which might, had you married, been destruc-

tive to her peace. All this is true; but you murdered her, and murdered my poor innocent boys. They are in heaven; and soon my few gray hairs will mingle with their dust. Ponder this well, Libertino, and repent, while time be given you.—I leave you, unhappy boy, to your reflections."

"And if all this be true," said Libertino to himself. "I then am a villain indeed."

His meditations were interrupted by the arrival of his brother. The stout heart of Joanni melted before him; and, wringing the hands of the unhappy prisoner, he exclaimed—

"I thought not to bring you to this, my brother!"

"Spend not our meeting in tears and fruitless lamentation, Joanni. I have much, very much, of import to say to you," returned Libertino.

"Speak on!"

"I will never fail you in the hour of need: these were your words. That hour, my brother, is at hand!"

"Tell me how I can aid you. Is it possible you can yet have a hope of escape?"

"Escape! repeated he, contemptuously. "Escape! Why? and for what? No! I care not for this prison; and can I ever escape the hideous dungeon of the mind? My thoughts are torture. My deeds of blood weigh heavily on my soul; and yet I am not fully, adequately revenged!"

He spoke in a subdued and guttural tone. Joanni drew near, and listened with attention.

"On you it depends to make me happy. I counsel you not how to do the deed I wish; but promise me, by your hope of salvation, that it shall be done."

"Name it, and I swear—"

"It is enough—I believe and trust in you; for you have never failed me. You know the two Spolini—Nicola and Baptista. Under the plea of being outlaws like myself, they invaded my retreat—stole upon my confidence—partook the food you sent for my existence. They walked with me—condoled with me—partook my shelter—and betrayed me! Brother—I must have their hearts!"

All this was said with a solemn, fearful energy. The eyelids of the wretched prisoner were distended, as he gazed anxiously on his brother; and, with suppressed breath, and clenched teeth and hands, awaited the reply.

"Libertino, it shall be done, ere sunset to-morrow. I will convey to you your stony hearts, or perish in the attempt."

"Good, kind Joanni. Then shall I rest, and die in peace!"

Early the ensuing morning Joanni was at the cottage, to which the Spolinis had returned. He affected not to perceive their confusion at his entrance, and took a seat familiarly at the table.

"So, my boys, you then have escaped the bloodhounds?"

"Yes," said Baptista, "so intent were the police upon our poor friend, your brother, that we escaped unperceived. It is all over with him. There is not a chance, nor a hope, of his escape. I saw him yesterday; he spoke much of your friendship for him, and knew well your honest hearts!"

The brothers were relieved by his apparent sincerity.

"Will you not pay him a visit of consolation? He will take it kindly."

"We should endanger our own safety," remarked Nicola; "and should be ourselves recaptured at our entrance."

"My brother has set his heart upon seeing you, and I would not that he should be disappointed now at the very eve of his execution—for he is to die to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" they both exclaimed.

"Yes, the scaffolding is even now erecting. But a thought strikes me by which we can accomplish his wishes, and secure you both from danger. Where is your old mother?"

"She is from home!"

"The better for our project. She is tall; her clothes will easily be made to fit you. Get them instantly—I will arrange them. We will take the outskirts of the town by the river, where we shall be less exposed to observation. Carry you each a flagon of wine—one we will bestow on the jailer. I have promised to take the poor boy a home-made loaf; the last of which he ever will partake."

They gave an unwilling consent; fearing, by their refusal, to excite suspicions in the breast of Joanni, of whose prowess they were aware, and of whose anger they would fain avoid being the objects.

Joanni issued forth, with one of the brothers under either arm—each dressed in woman's attire. For a moment he stopped at his father's house, and entered alone to procure the loaf and wine. The brothers were contriving a retreat, when his sudden return rendered it impossible.

"Come, my fair girls," said Joanni, feigning a humour that grated on his feelings, "bear a hand. Carry you this, friend Nicola," giving him a small barrel; "and you this, Baptista," placing on his shoulders a heavier keg of wine. "Now, en route!"

Joanni walked between them; he turned the conversation on his brother. "He fought manfully, but the—himself could not stand against such fearful odds. Some think that he was betrayed; if I thought that," said he, unsheathing his stilet—(the brothers shrank from him)—"I would bury this faithful poniard in the traitors' hearts—thus! thus!" said he, striking forcibly the weapon, with the rapidity of lightning, into their breasts. The disguised men measured their length upon the ground. "Traitors! execrable traitors! take your reward!"

Baptista died with an oath on his lips. Nicola's life terminated while he was vainly endeavoring to deny the charge. Not a moment was to be lost; with his knife, Joanni cut their hearts from their lifeless bodies, filled the barrel and the keg with stones, affixed them to the heels of the murdered men, and at a signal Carlo dragged them to the river, where they sank, from the weight attached

to them, with a deep and heavy sound to the bottom. Joanni scooped a hollow in the loaf, in which he placed their yet trembling hearts, and made his way to the prison.

"Back, and so soon!" exclaimed his brother. "Yes, and your wishes are accomplished." He opened the loaf; "Behold their onward hearts!"

Libertino gazed on them with a savage, but satisfied eye.

"It is enough, my brother; you will see that I now can perish like a man!"

"I cannot attend your execution, Libertino. I must fly instantly to avoid detection; it is, therefore, now that I must take my long leave. I would have had it otherwise, but who can combat against fate?"

He brushed a starting tear from his face; and the two brothers by nature, and in crime, embraced and parted in speechless agony!

The sounds of erecting a scaffold are not likely to encourage sleep in the expecting victim. Libertino never closed his eyes more in this world; yet, on arriving to take him to the place of execution, the jailers were surprised at the fortitude and calmness he evinced, and yet more at the smile that occasionally lighted up his features.

The ceremonies which accompany an Italian execution throw no little light upon the sentiments and character of the people.

First came a procession of priests—one of them carrying a crucifix on a pole hung with black. Then followed a considerable body of the company of *Del Misericordia*, covered with long gowns from head to foot, with holes immediately before the face, through which they could see every thing perfectly; but could not be recognised by the spectators. All of them carried lighted torches, and many of them shook tin boxes, into which the multitude put money to defray the expense of masses for the soul of the criminal. This is considered the very extreme of charity; and even the most niggardly sceptic throws his mite into the boxes.

Immediately after these came Libertino himself, seated in a cart, with a Capuchin friar on each side of him. The assistants to the executioner, dressed in scarlet jackets, walked by the side of the cart. The procession having moved round the scaffold, on which the guillotine was placed, Libertino, with a bold step, descended from the cart, and walked upon the platform. He disdained the proffered support of the assistants, and the prayers and consolations of the professors, but petitioned that he might be allowed to address a few words to the assembled multitude. His request was granted; and, in a clear and manly voice, he thus spoke:—

"My fellow countrymen, listen to my words—they are the last I can ever offer to the ear of man! I am here to expiate my crime, and appease the offended laws of my country. It is just, I am assured. Have you my crimes forgotten? I have betrayed me. Ask your own hearts, if I am not a traitor. Circumstances, many of you would not thus have acted."

After a pause, he continued—"I was pursued as an outlaw. I sent thirty-eight victims out of the world before me. Thus, confessedly, I am a murderer, and a monster; the blood of forty is on my head. But I escaped the sword to fall by treachery. In the moment of distress I took two wretches to my bosom; they betrayed me to my persecutors, or I should not have been before you now. Yet I lament it not. I repeat, I die contentedly; and why? because I have been revenged!" He stooped upon the ground for the loaf he had carried with him. He tore it asunder, and held above his head the hearts contained in it.

"These—these were the false hearts that did betray me! and thus—and thus I am avenged." He tore them with his teeth. The multitude stood mute with horror. They were at length wrenched forcibly from his grasp by the executioner.

"My executioners are impatient. I go to meet my fate. Let the betrayer ever meet the betrayer's reward."

This meagre translation gives but a faint idea of a speech delivered in his own forcible language, and with inexpressible energy. Again did he refuse the consolations of the priest.

"I have no hope!—my crimes are beyond pardon." He laid his head upon the block—the guillotine descended—it rolled upon the platform; the vessels of his neck poured out their blood with the force of water-spouts—a few convulsive movements of the limbs, and all was still!

The populace beheld this awful scene in a serious and compassionate manner. His crimes they abhorred; yet when they saw in him a poor condemned man, on the very threshold of eternity, their animosity ceased. No rancour was displayed, nor insult offered. They viewed him with the eyes of forgiveness and pity; and joined earnestly in prayers for the repose of his unhappy soul.

Even Andrea Mazza, who was in the crowd, with an exalted voice exclaimed—"Adesso spero che l'anima sua sia in paradiso!"

We have little more to add—only one being yet exists who took a part in this appalling tragedy. It is Joanni Genuchi. He is at this time resident in London. His address may be known at the Alien Office to any one who may have the curiosity to enquire. He is supporting existence by the most odious means, and yet escapes the punishment of the law. He is the forger of passports; the inventor of shipwrecks; and the vender of letters to excite compassion towards the self-elected crew who prowl about the country living on mistaken charity. He is bordering on his sixtieth year, and living with a Welsh woman, who passes as his wife, and who is as hardened and abandoned as himself.

Should he ever hear of these pages, he will be surprised at this accurate detail, which was gleaned and indited on the spot by

AN ENGLISH TRAVELLER.

Never give up your opinion though you know you are wrong: it shows that you have no independence.

The Senator must have known that, in refusing, I was not only opposing a principle, but also a man. In my reply to his associate, I pointed out the fact that, in the same way, he had been attacked at once by the South and the North. I demonstrated, to the satisfaction of the Senate, the truth of what I assert so completely, that the Senator's associate did not even attempt a denial. And yet, such is the depth of the Senator's grief and disappointment, that it hurried him to a repetition of applied charges which, in his cooler moments, he must know to be unfounded. He repeated the stale and refuted charge of a summer's end, of going over, and of being struck with a sudden thought; and summoned up all his powers of irony and declamation, of which he proved himself to be a great master on the occasion, to make my Edgefield letter, in which I assigned my reason for refusing to co-operate, ridiculous. I see in all this but the disappointed hopes of one who had fixed his gaze intensely on power that had eluded his grasp, and who sought to break his resentment on him who refused to put the splendid prize in his hands. He resorted to ridicule, because it was the only weapon that truth and justice left him. He well knows how much deeper are the wounds that they inflict than the slight punctures that the pointed, but feeble shafts of ridicule leave behind; and he used the more harmless weapon only because he could not command the more deadly. That is in my hand. I brandish it in his eyes. It is the only one I need, and I intend to use it freely on this occasion.

After pouring out his wailing in melancholy tones, because I would not co-operate in placing him and his party in power, and prostrating my own, the Senator next attacks me because I stated in my Edgefield letter, as I understood him, that I rallied on Gen. Jackson with the view of putting down the tariff by Executive influence. I have looked over that letter with care, and can find no such expression. [Mr. Webster. It was used at the extra session.] I was about to add that I had often used it, and cannot but feel surprised that the Senator should postpone the notice of it till this late period, if he thought it deserving reply. Why did he not reply to it years ago, when I first used it in debate? But the Senator asked the question thoughtlessly. He must know that the veto can only apply to bills on their passage, and could not possibly be used in case of existing laws, such as the tariff acts. He also asked if there was concern in putting down the tariff between myself and the present Chief Magistrate? I reply by asking him a question, to which, as a New England man, he cannot object. He has avowed his determination, in a certain contingency, which he thinks is near, that he will move the removal of the tariff. I ask, is there concern on that point, between him and his associate, in this attack? And finally, he asks if I disavowed them. I openly and constantly avowed that it was one of my leading reasons in supporting Gen. Jackson, because I expected he would use his influence to effect a gradual, but thorough, reduction of the tariff, which would reduce the system to the revenue point; and when I saw reason to doubt whether he would accomplish what I deem so important, I did not wait the event of his election, but moved openly and boldly in favor of State interposition, as a certain remedy which would not fail to effect the reduction, in the event he should disappoint me.

The Senator, after despatching my letter, concluded his speech by volunteering a comparison between him and my public character, not very flattering to me, but highly complimentary to himself. He represented me as sectional; in the habit of speaking constantly of the unconstitutional and oppressive operations of the tariff; which he thought very unpatriotic; of having certain sinister objects in view in calling on the South to unite, and of marching off under the State Rights banner; while he paints himself in the most glowing and opposite colors. There is, Mr. President, no disputing about taste; such are the effects of a difference of organization and education, that what is offensive to one, is often agreeable to another. According to my conception, nothing can be more painful than to pronounce our own praise, particularly in contrast with another, even when forced to do so in self-defense; but how one can rise in his place, when neither his motive nor conduct is impeached, and when there is nothing in the question, or previous discussion, that would possibly justify it, and pronounce an eulogy on himself, which a modest man would blush to pronounce on a Washington or a Franklin to his face, is to me utterly incomprehensible. But, if the Senator, in pronouncing his gorgeous piece of auto-biography, had contented himself with the gorgeousness in his deep tone, to the Senate and the assembled multitude of spectators, that he came into Congress as the representative of the American people; that if he was born for any good, it was for the good of the whole people, and the defence of the Constitution; that he habitually acted as if acting in the eyes of the framers of the Constitution; that it would be easier to drive these pillars from their bases, than to drive or seduce him from his lofty purpose; that he would do nothing to weaken the brotherly love between these States, and every thing that they should remain united, beneficially and thoroughly forever, I would have gazed in silent wonder, without uttering a word at the extraordinary spectacle, and the happy self-delusion in which he seems to exist. But when he undertook, not only to erect an image to himself, as an object of self-admiration, but to place alongside of it a carved figure of myself, with distorted limbs and features, to heighten and render more divine his own image, he invited, he challenged, nay, he compelled me to inquire into the high qualities which he arrogates to himself, and the truth of the comparison which he has drawn between us. If the inquiry should excite some reminiscences not very agreeable to the Senator, or disturb the happy self-delusion in which he reposes, he must blame not me, but his own self-sufficiency and boasting at my expense.

Know yourself, is an ancient maxim, the wisdom of which I never before so fully realized. How imperfectly even the talented and intelligent know themselves! Our understanding, like our eyes, seems to be given, not to see our features, but those of others. How difficult we ought to be of any favorable opinion that we may have formed of ourselves! That one of the distinguished abilities of the Senator, and his mature age, should form so erroneous an opinion of his real character, is indeed truly astonishing. I do not deny that he possesses many excellent qualities. My object is truth, and I intend neither to exaggerate nor detract. But I must say, that the character which he attributes to himself is wholly dissimilar from what really belongs to him. So far from that universal and ardent patriotism which knows neither place nor person, that he ascribes to himself, he is, above all the distinguished public men with whom I am acquainted, remarkable for a devoted attachment to the interest, the institutions, and the place where Providence has cast his lot. I do not censure him for his local feelings. The author of our being never intended that creatures of our limited faculties should embrace with equal intensity of affection the remote and the near. Such an organization would lead us constantly to intermeddle with what we would but imperfectly understand, and often to do mischief, where we intended good. But the Senator is far from being liable to such a charge. His affections, instead of being too wide and boundless, are too concentrated. As local as his attachment is, it does not embrace all within its limited scope. It takes in but a class even there—powerful, influential, and intelligent, but still a class which influences and controls all his actions, and so absorbs his affections as to make him overlook large portions of the Union, of which I propose to give one or two striking illustrations.

I must then remind the Senator that there is a vast extent of our wide-spread Union, which lies South of Mason and Dixon's line, distinguished by its peculiar soil, climate, situation, institutions, and productions, which he has never encircled within the warm embraces of his universal patriotism. As long as he has been in public life, he has not, to the best of my knowledge, given a single vote to promote its interest, or done an act to defend its rights. I wish not to do him

injustice. If I could remember a single instance I would cite it; but I cannot, in casting my eyes over his whole course, call to mind one. As boundless and ardent, then, as his patriotism, according to his own account, it turns out that it is limited by meles and bounds, that exclude nearly one half of the whole Union!

But it may be said that this total absence of all manifestation of attachment to an entire section of the Union is not to be attributed to the want of an ardent desire to promote its interest and security, but of occasion to exhibit it. Unfortunately for the Senator, such an excuse is without foundation. Opportunities are daily and hourly offering. The section is the weakest of the two, and its peculiar interest and institutions expose it constantly to injustice and oppression, which afford many and fine opportunities to display that generous and noble patriotism which the Senator attributes to himself, and which delights in taking the side of the assailed against the assailant. Even now, at this moment, there is an opportunity which one professing such ardent and universal attachment to the whole country as the Senator professes would greedily embrace. A war is now, and has been systematically and fiercely carried on in violation of the Constitution, against a long-standing and widely-extended institution, of that section, that is indispensable, not only to its prosperity, but to its safety and existence, and which calls loudly on every patriot to raise his voice and arm in its defence. Has the Senator acted? Has he raised his mighty arm in defence of the assailed, or thundered forth his denunciation against the assailants? These are searching questions. They test the truth of his universal and boasted attachment to the whole country; and in order that the Senate may compare his acts with his professions, I propose to present more fully the facts of the case and his course.

It is well known, then, that the section to which I refer, is inhabited by two races, from different continents, and descended from different stocks; and that they have existed together under the present relation from the first settlement of the country. It is well known that the ancestors of the Senator's constituents (I include the section,) brought no small portion of the ancestors of the African, or inferior race, from their native home across the ocean, and sold them as slaves to the ancestors of our constituents, and pocketed the price, and profited greatly by the traffic. It is also known, that when the Constitution was formed, our section felt much jealousy lest the powers which it conferred should be used to interfere with the relations existing between the two races; to ally which, and induce our ancestors to enter the Union, guards, that were deemed effectual against the supposed danger, were inserted in the instrument. It is also known that the product of the labor of the inferior race has furnished the basis of our widely-extended commerce and ample revenue, which has supported the Government and diffused wealth and prosperity through the other section. This is one side of the picture. Let us now turn and look at the other.

How has the other section acted? I include not all, nor a majority. We have had recent proof, during the discussion of the resolutions I offered at the commencement of the session, to what great extent just and patriotic feelings exist in that quarter, in reference to the subject under consideration. I then narrow the question, and ask, how has the majority of the Senator's constituents acted, and especially a large portion of his political supporters and admirers? Have they respected the title to our property, which we trace back to their ancestors, and which, in good faith and equity, carries with it an implied warranty, that binds them to defend and protect our rights to the property sold us? Have they regarded their faith pledged to us on entering into the constitutional compact which formed the Union, to abstain from interfering with our property, and to defend and protect us in its quiet enjoyment? Have they acted as those ought who have participated so largely in the profits derived from our labor? No; they are striving, night and day, in violation of justice, pledged faith, and the Constitution, to divert us of our property—to reduce us to the level of those whom they sold to us as slaves, and to overthrow an institution on which our safety depends.

I come nearer home. How has the Senator himself acted? He who has such influence and weight with his constituents, and who boasts of his universal patriotism and brotherly love and affection for the whole Union? Has he raised his voice to denounce this crying injustice, or his arm to arrest the blow of the assailant, which threatens to dismember the Union, and forever alienate one half of the community from the other? Has he uttered a word in condemnation of violated faith, or honor trampled in the dust? No; he has sat quietly in his place, without moving a finger or raising his voice. Without raising his voice, did I say? I mistake. His voice has been raised, not for us, but our assailants. His arm has been raised, not to arrest the aggressor, but to open the doors of this chamber, in order to give our assailants an entrance here, where they may aim the most deadly blow against the safety of the Union, and our tranquility and security. He has thrown the mantle, not of protection over those who daily avow a desire to destroy every vestige of brotherly love between these States, and to convert the Union into a curse, instead of a blessing. He has done more, the whole Senate has seen him retire from his seat, to avoid a vote on one of the resolutions that I moved, with a view to rally the patriotic spirit of every portion of the community against this fell spirit, which threatens to dissolve the Union, and turn the brotherly love and affection to which it originated into deadly hate, which was so obviously true he could not vote against, but which he dodged, rather than throw his weight on our side, and against our assailants. And yet, while these things are fresh in our recollection, notorious, and known to all, the Senator rises in his place, and proclaims aloud that he comes in as the representative of the United States; that, if he was born for any good, it was for the good of the whole people, and defence of the Constitution; that he always acts as if under the eyes of the framers of the Constitution; that it would be easier to drive these pillars from their bases, than him from his lofty purpose; that he will do nothing to destroy the brotherly love between these States, and every thing that the Union may exist forever, beneficially and thoroughly for all! What a contrast between profession and performance! What strange and extraordinary self-delusion!

But this is not the only instance. There is another in which the contrast between the course of the Senator and his lofty pretensions of unbounded and ardent patriotism is not less astonishing. I refer to the protective tariff, and his memorable and inconsistent course in relation to it.

Its history may be told in a few words. It rose subsequent to the late war with Great Britain. The Senator's associate in this attack was his leading supporter and author. Its theory rested on the principle, that all articles which could be made in our country should be protected, and it was an axiom of the system that its perfection consisted in prohibiting the introduction of all such articles from abroad. To give the restrictions on commerce necessary to effect its object a plausible appearance, they were said to be for the protection of home industry, and the system itself received the imposing name of the American System. Its effects were devastating in the staple States. The heavy duties imposed on their foreign exchanges left scarcely enough to the planter to feed and clothe his slaves, and educate his children, while wealth and prosperity bloomed around the favored portion of the Union.

The Senator was at first opposed to the system. As far back as the autumn of 1824, he delivered a speech to the citizens of Boston, in Faneuil Hall, in opposition to it, in which he questioned its constitutionality, and denounced its inequality and oppression.

His speech was followed by a series of resolutions embodying the substance of what he had said, and which received the sanction of himself and constituents, who, at that time, were less interested in manufactures than in commerce and navigation, which suffered in common with the great staple interests of the South. I ask the Secretary to read the resolutions:

Resolved, That no objection ought ever to be made to any amount of taxes equally apportioned and imposed for the purpose of raising revenue, necessary for the support of Government; but that taxes imposed on the people for the sole benefit of any class of men, are equally inconsistent with the principles of our Constitution, and with sound judgment.

Resolved, That the supposition that until the supposed tariff, or some similar measure, be adopted, we are and shall be dependent on foreigners for the means of subsistence and defence, is, in our opinion, altogether fallacious and fanciful, and derogatory to the character of the nation.

Resolved, That high bounties on such domestic manufactures as are principally benefited by the tariff, favor great capitalists rather than personal industry, or the owners of small capitals; and therefore that we do not perceive its tendency to promote national industry.

Resolved, That we are equally incapable of discovering its beneficial effects on agriculture, the obvious consequence of its adoption would be, that the farmer must give more than he now does for all he buys, and receive less for all he sells.

Resolved, That, in our opinion, the proposed tariff and the principles on which it is avowedly formed, would, if adopted, have a tendency, however different may be the motives of those who recommend them, to diminish the industry, impede the prosperity, and corrupt the morals of the People.

What can be more explicit or decided? They hold the very sentiments and language which I have so often held on this floor. That very system was then pronounced to be unconstitutional, unequal, oppressive, and corrupting in its effects, by the Senator and his constituents, for pronouncing which now he accuses me as being sectional, and holding language having a mischievous effect on the rising generation.

Four years after this, in April, 1824, the Senator delivered another speech against the system, in reply to the then Speaker, and now his associate on this occasion, in which he again denounced the inequality and oppression of the system with equal force in one of the ablest arguments ever delivered on the subject, and in which he completely demolished the reasons of his then opponent. But an event was then fast approaching which was destined to work a mighty and sudden revolution in his views and feelings. A few months after, the Presidential election took place; Mr. Adams was elected by the co-operation of the author of the American system, and the now associate of the Senator. Those who had been enemies came together. New political combinations were formed, and the result was a close alliance between the East and West, of which that system formed the basis. A new light burst in on the Senator. A sudden thought struck him; but not quite as disinterested as that of the German sentimentalist. He made a complete summer-set, heels over head; went clear over; deserted the free trade side in a twinkling; and joined the restrictive policy, and then cried out that he could no longer act with me, whom he had left standing where he had just stood, because I was too sectional! At once every thing the Senator had ever said or done was forgotten; entirely expunged from the tablets of his memory.—His whole nature was changed in an instant, and thereafter no measure of protection was too strong for his palate. With a few contentions and slight choking, he even gulped down, a few years after, the bill of abomination—the tariff of '28; a measure which raised the duties so high as to pass one-half of the aggregate amount in value of the whole imports into the public Treasury. I desire it to be noted and remembered that, out of an importation of sixty-two millions of dollars, including every description of imports, the free and dutiable articles, the Government took for its share thirty-two millions under the tariff of 1828, and that the Senator, yes, he, the defender of the Constitution and equal protector of every section and interest, voted for that measure, notwithstanding his recent denunciation of the system as unconstitutional, unequal, and oppressive! But he did more, and things still more surprising, as the sequel will show.

The protective tariff did not change the character of its operation with the change of the Senator. Its oppressive and corrupting effect grew with its growth, till the burden became intolerable under the tariff of '28. Discontent spread itself over the entire staple region.—Their commercial cities were deserted. Charleston parted with its last ship, and grass grew in her once busy streets. The political condition of the country presented a prospect not less dreary. A deep and growing conflict between the two great sections agitated the whole country, and a vast revenue, beyond its most extravagant wants, gave the Government, especially the Executive branch, boundless patronage and power, which were rapidly changing the character of the Government, and spreading corruption far and wide through every condition of society. Something must be done and that promptly. Every hope of reformation, or change through this Government had vanished. The absorbing force of the system had drawn into its support a fixed majority in the community, which controlled irresistibly every department of the Government. But one hope was left short of revolution, and that was in the States themselves, in their sovereign capacity as parties to the constitutional compact. Fortunately for the country and our institutions, one of the members of the Union was found bold enough to interpose her sovereign authority, and declare the protective tariff, that had caused all this mischief, and threatened so much more, to be unconstitutional, and, therefore, null and void, and of no effect within her limits; and thus an issue was formed which brought events to a crisis.

[To be continued.]

We may be relieved of the expenses of delay and other disadvantages of exporting necessarily through the Northern cities.

MORAL DEPARTMENT.

CONSCIENCE.

Of all the horrors human beings can feel, none perhaps are equal to those of a guilty conscience. It embitters every comfort, it dashes every pleasure with sorrow, it fills the mind with despair, and produces wretchedness in the greatest degree.—
"To live under such disquietude," says Blair, "is already to undergo one of the most severe punishments which human nature can suffer. When the world threatens us with any of its evils, we know the extent and discern the limits of the danger.— We see the quarter on which we are exposed to its attack. We measure our own strength with that of our adversary, and can take precautions either for making resistance, or for contriving escape. But when an awakened conscience places before the sinner the just vengeance of the Almighty, the prospect is confounding, because the danger is boundless. It is a dark unknown which threatens him. The arm that is stretched over him he can neither see nor resist. No wonder that the lonesome solitude, or the midnight hour, should strike him with horror."

MAXIMS AND THOUGHTS.

He is a rich man who hath God for his friend.
Tell me what company you keep, and I will tell you what you are.
He that is going to speak ill of another, let him consider himself, and he will hold his peace.
Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim.
The first degree of folly is to think one's self wise; the next, to tell others so; the third, to despise all counsel.
Forgive every man's faults except your own.
There are a great many asses without long ears.
Peace with Heaven is the best friendship.
Virtue and industry, are the best patrimony for children to inherit.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

From the Silk Culturist.

PRODUCTIVE POWER OF LAND.

Few farmers, in this country, are aware of the immense productive power of land perfectly cultivated. The notion that large farms are indispensable to large agricultural operations always prevails in new countries where lands are cheap and cultivation imperfect; but as a country progresses in age, and lands advance in price, it is discovered that the product and profit of a farm depends more upon its cultivation, than the number of acres it contains. At the first settlement of this country, by civilized men, it was a wilderness, and lands were purchased of the natives, for articles of clothing and ornaments of trifling value. This induced our ancestors to make themselves proprietors of large tracts of wild land without reference to their ability to cultivate them. The consequence was a low standard of husbandry. But as these extensive tracts were afterwards divided and subdivided, as the increase of population and the exigencies of families required, it began to rise and has been slowly progressing until it has arrived to its present state, but which is very far below what it was in the old world long before the Christian era.

It is supposed that agriculture has never been in a more flourishing condition and cultivation carried nearer perfection, than it was in ancient Rome five hundred years before Christ. The principal assignable reason for the agricultural prosperity of Rome, was the size of farms which were circumscribed within very narrow limits.—The farm of Manlius Curius Dentulus, one of the greatest Roman farmers, consisted of but four and a half English acres. He was three times chosen consul, the highest ordinary office in the State, and for a time, commander-in-chief of the Roman army; and yet he derived all his subsistence from his farm.—For his splendid victory over Pyrrhus, he was offered more land by the government; but he declined it, as signing as a reason, that should he ever aspire to more wealth and possessions than he already had, he should become an ambitious, and consequently, a dangerous man to the liberties of his countrymen. That famous Roman farmer Cincinnatus, about whom, so much is said of his being called from the plough to the command of the Roman army, had only two and a quarter acres of land. His original farm contained seven jugera, about four and a half acres, one-half of which he had been compelled to dispose of to raise money to pay the debts of an improvident son.

But nothing will better illustrate the importance of perfect cultivation, and the astonishing productive power of land under it, than the story of Paridus, the Roman vine dresser. He had a vineyard and two daughters. At the marriage of the eldest, he allotted her one-third of the vineyard as her portion, and as astonishing as it may seem, succeeded in making the same crop from two thirds, which he had formerly made from the whole. At the marriage of the other daughter, he appointed to her one-half the remainder, and yet his crop was undiminished.

We are not among the number, who believe it necessary for young agriculturists, to penetrate the western wilderness for the purpose of obtaining a subsistence or accumulating wealth—we are not of the opinion of the farmer who removed one hundred miles from his neighbors to avoid being annoyed by them, and when one of them located himself within fifty miles of him, considered it an insult, and said he did not thank him for sticking down-right under his nose. Neither do we believe that war, pestilence, famine, intemperance, and crime are necessary, as checks upon the increase of population and preventives of a redundancy which the products of the earth could not sustain. But we do believe, that in the present state of the arts, rural economy may be carried to such an extent, that even New England might sustain, in comparative comfort and affluence, more than fifty times its present population.

That we have not overrated the productive power of land, perfectly cultivated, is evident from the fact, that there are large provinces in India, where a population of from four to six hundred inhabitants to the square mile, are supported by agriculture. There is also an island on the eastern coast of China, containing one thousand square miles, and a population of 400,000. Agriculture, and horticulture are the exclusive pursuits of the inhabitants, and their crops are limited to rice, cotton, millet, and culinary vegetables.

Inequality of the Financial system of the Federal Government.

—Mr. Thompson, member of the House of Representatives from South Carolina, in his speech of May the 11th says:

"I called, some time since, for a report showing the receipts and expenditures in each of the States. The Secretary has not responded to the call, and I must, therefore, take the report of 1824, the last that has been made. In that, the amounts received and expended, in the several States, were as follows, in round numbers:

	Collected.	Expended.
Vermont	\$179,000	\$222,000
New Hampshire	16,000	418,000
Rhode Island	119,000	381,000
Connecticut	47,000	305,000
	\$361,000	\$1,336,000
	Collected.	Expended.
Louisiana	1,007,000	346,000
Mississippi	1,000,000	316,000
Alabama	721,000	374,000
	\$2,728,000	\$1,036,000

The four New England States receive more than a million more than is collected. The three Southern States collect one million seven hundred thousand more than is re-expended."

We find in the last "Southern Citizen" a well written, and very sensible editorial article on the Internal Improvement Meeting to be held in Greensboro' it concludes in the following forcible manner, and contains "multum in parvo."

Let us now for once, to a man, rouse up into action. Let us would make our country what we wish it to be, and what we are in duty and in interest bound to make it, many things are to be kept in view: First, the literary resources of the country want to be directly turned towards the substantial support of common schools; Secondly, Mechanism for the manufacture of raw material in this country, wants every practicable means of encouragement; Thirdly, our rivers and creeks and common roads stand greatly in need of improvement, and the necessary rail roads are to be built. This can only be done by hard knocks, and a good many of them. And lastly, the necessity of instituting by every possible and laudable means, a direct foreign trade from our own Southern ports to foreign nations, that

CONGRESSIONAL.

Monday, June 18, 1838.
IN SENATE.

Mr. Tallmadge asked the unanimous consent of the Senate to bring in a bill to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases. He had hoped that the Committee on the Judiciary would have presented a bill for that purpose, but he was aware that there might be a difference of opinion as to its adoption. He alluded to the strange anomaly which existed on this subject in New York; where, though the citizen is exempt from imprisonment for debt by the laws of the State, he is incarcerated under process from the United States courts, and where the subject has been deemed worthy the presentation of a grand jury. Mr. T. appealed to the Senate to unite with him to wipe this foul blot from the statute books of the nation.

Mr. Grundy, the chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary, expressed his willingness to act on it with as little delay as possible. He felt strongly inclined to favor the measure, though the consent of the Senate might be obtained to act on it without a reference. The bill was short, and provided only for those States where imprisonment for debt was already abolished.

The "bill to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases" having been read,
Mr. Tallmadge said that some Senators had suggested that it had better be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary. The bill was accordingly referred.

Tuesday, June 19.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. INDEPENDENT TREASURY.

On motion of Mr. Cambreleng, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, Mr. Conner in the chair.
Mr. Cambreleng moved the consideration of the "bill to provide for the collection, safekeeping, transfer, and disbursement of the public revenue."
Mr. Sergeant moved the "harbor bill;" which, he said, it was very important should be acted upon. It would not, he believed, consume much time.

Mr. Cambreleng remarked that it must be obvious that the bill he had moved, being the only debatable measure remaining for the present, had better be disposed of first, after which the regular business might be proceeded with.

The question being taken on the first motion, by yeas and nays 132 yeas, for "more than a majority of the whole House," the "Independent Treasury bill" was accordingly taken up, and having been read through by the Clerk,
Mr. Cambreleng, who was of course entitled to the floor, gave way, at his request, to Mr. Thompson of South Carolina, who moved the following substitute:

Strike out all after the words, "Be it enacted," etc., and insert: "That all dues to the Government shall hereafter be collected in gold and silver coin, Treasury notes of the United States, and the notes of sound specie-paying banks under such regulations and restrictions as may be prescribed by act of Congress, or by the Secretary of the Treasury; Provided, that no bank notes shall be received as aforesaid, except such as the bank of deposit shall agree to receive and credit as cash."

2. *Be it further enacted*, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, required to select as special depositories of the public funds, and at such places as may be necessary, sound specie-paying banks, preferring, in all cases where such exist, banks owned in whole or in part by the States in which the same are situated.

3. *Be it further enacted*, That the Secretary be, and he is hereby, directed to contract with the banks selected as depositories aforesaid, for the safe-keeping, transfer, and disbursement of the public revenue, on such terms, and for such compensation, as he may deem right and proper; stipulating in all cases, under such guaranties as he may think necessary, that the public funds deposited with said banks shall be in no case used in their business, nor otherwise used but in payment of drafts from the Treasury.

From the Wilmington Advertiser—Extra.

June 20, 8 o'clock, A. M.

JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE FROM THOSE WRECKED IN THE PULASKI.

We are truly gratified to state that thirty of the Pulaski's passengers were picked up yesterday morning, about 9 o'clock, 15 or 20 miles north of the New Inlet, by the schooner Henry Cameron, on her passage from Philadelphia to Wilmington, and were landed at our wharf about 7 o'clock same day. Their sufferings are more readily imagined than described. We have not time for further particulars now, but hope to despatch a second edition of this Extra by to-day's 1 o'clock mail.

These unfortunate sufferers were immediately invited to the private residences of our gentlemen, where we feel assured every effort will be made to soothe their cares and to alleviate their sufferings. Vessels are now cruising along the coast, with the hope of rescuing others of these unfortunate beings from a watery grave.

We here annex the names of the thirty.
A. Lovejoy, Camden Co., Geo.
Maj. Heath, Baltimore.
Maj. Twigg and son, Richmond Co., Georgia.
Edward W. Innis, Philadelphia.
Mr. Greenwood, Augusta, Ga.
Mr. O. Gregory, do.
Mrs. Noah Smith, do.
Miss Rebecca Lamar, do.
Charles Lamar, Savannah.
Robert Seabrook, Edisto Island, S. C.
Masters T. & W. Whaley, (2) do. do.
Mr. R. Hutchinson, Savannah.
Mr. A. Hamilton, Augusta, Ga.
Capt. Pearson, Baltimore.
Mr. Edings, Edisto Island, S. C.
Mr. C. Ward, Savannah.
Chicken, 1st Engineer.
E. Joseph, New York.
C. W. Clifton, Canton, Mississippi.
D. Walker and nephew Thomas Downing, Charleston.

Warren Freeman, Macon, Geo.
Mr. Burns, New York.
John Cape, fireman, Baltimore.
Cornelius Lyons, fireman, Baltimore.
Patrick and Bill, deck hands.
Rhynah, a negro woman.
Adelene, belonging to Dr. Stewart.

P. S. We are happy to state the thirty have now been one night among us and are much refreshed by a comfortable night's rest—at least, all from whom we have heard, and it is sincerely

hoped that they will soon be sufficiently recovered to return to their friends.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE STEAMBOAT PULASKI, ON THE NIGHT OF THE 14th JUNE.

We think it highly important to state in the first place, that gentlemen of unquestionable character and judgment concur in saying the fatal explosion was caused by gross negligence on the part of those who had the direction of the machinery.—Solomon, a black waiter, who had once been a fireman, states—That a little after 11 o'clock, as he turned from the fire-room, he heard the 2d Engineer, who was on duty, turn the water-cock, and from the shrill whistle which ensued, he knew that the water had gotten too low, and that there was imminent danger. Mr. Couper, Mr. Lovejoy and others give it as their opinion, that the blow-cock had been negligently left open—that the boilers had been emptied—which alarmed the Engineer and caused him, in his fright, to fill them suddenly with fresh water. The boiler being heated to redness, this body of water was instantly converted into steam with an expansive force which the sides of the boilers were too feeble to resist. It is further positively stated that during the whole passage, within twenty minutes of the catastrophe, the steam gauge cock indicated from 27 to 29 inches of steam. The facts which immediately followed are given correctly by Mr. Hibbert, as published in our Extra of the 18th, until it reaches the statement of the sinking. This was not the case, but the boat parted into three pieces.

In the breaking up, the whole boat went under water, but upon the separation of the keel from the upper part of the boat, the bow and stern emerged again. Very shortly after the forward portion of the stern was depressed beneath the water, and the hinder portion elevated into the air; upon the highest portion of which were from 50 to 60 persons; more than two thirds of whom were ladies and children. This continued within the view of those passengers upon the bow of the boat, (from whom this statement is made), about one hour, when it entirely disappeared. The keel after its separation came to the surface bottom upwards, when it floated in immediate contact with the bow for a half hour when it was seen no more. There was no one upon this fragment.

We will now proceed to speak of the bow and the fate of those whom it contained. Upon this portion of the wreck there were originally 18. All immediately proceeded to lighten their fragment, by throwing into the sea every thing not necessary to secure salvation, which gave it greater buoyancy. On Friday about 12 o'clock, while floating upon the ocean, two sails were seen, one in a N. Easterly and the other in a S. Westerly direction, about 5 or 6 miles distant. On Saturday morning, early, a portion of the wreck was discovered, about 5 miles distant, with a small sail and a flag flying, this remnant made a successful attempt to reach those upon the bow whom they joined about noon. They were five males, they attached themselves immediately to their fellow sufferers upon the bow, whose number they swelled to 23, and abandoned their raft.

The 23 then proceeded to erect a jury-mast, upon which a square sail was hoisted—the wind continuing to blow from the S. E. (in which quarter it had been ever since the wreck,) they were blown towards land, which became visible about 4 o'clock P. M. At sunset quite a strip of land was seen, and trees discovered. The night was passed without any material change, and on Sunday morning upon the occasional lifting of fog, land was quite apparent, about three or four miles off, which they continued to approach until they got within a half mile.—The wind which had been gradually coming round settled down to N. E. about 11 o'clock, and blew the wreck along the coast, about the same distance from land during the day. The wind gradually increased in violence, and the rain poured down during the whole of Sunday, until 5 o'clock, when it became calm and the rain ceased. On that night the wind came out from the N. W. On Monday it was clear and quite calm. At 12 that day the wind blew a light breeze from the S. W. About 4 o'clock four vessels passed within three miles steering East—

On Tuesday morning about sunrise the Behr. Henry Cameron, Capt. Davis, was seen about 5 miles off in an Easterly direction. She continued to near until within 3 miles when the exhausted sufferers were discovered, she then immediately squared sails and bore down to the wreck, which she spoke about half past 8 o'clock A. M. She then passed by, and anchored within a short distance. Capt. Davis lowered his boats immediately and succeeded in transferring the whole of the sufferers to his vessels, where every proper comfort, at his command, was humanely furnished these unfortunate beings. Intelligence was given by these that they had seen another portion of the wreck during the whole of the preceding day, and early that morning. The Captain immediately bore down in the direction designated (easterly) and in about an hour came up to it; from this he had the gratification of rescuing Mrs. Noah Smith and Miss Rebecca Lamar, Charles Lamar, two gentlemen and two negro women, in an exhausted and worn out condition. This work of humanity being finished, Capt. Davis bore away immediately for Wilmington, where he arrived about 7 o'clock on Tuesday, P. M. To attempt to describe the feelings of these 30 persons towards their preserver, Capt. Davis—the sympathy of the crowd assembled at the landing—or the mingled emotions of those companions in misery who had been separated, and here met again in safety, though in suffering—time does not allow, nor is human language adequate.

P. S. Since writing the above we have received the following additional intelligence:
13 more saved, among them Mr. Lamar. They reached shore near New River Inlet. Mr. Lamar and several others came ashore in a boat; the others on fragments of the wreck. Five are said to be near town, 13 miles. All are said to be likely to live. Two of these have just arrived.
Samuel Bryley, Talbot County, Md.
Owen Gallagher.

The only other names of this party known, are Andrew Stevens,
G. B. Lamar,
G. Y. Davis,
R. S. Hubbard, New York.
H. Eldridge, Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Bennett of Missouri,
Lieut. Thornton, U. S. A.
B. W. Forsdick, Boston,
Mr. Merritt, Mobile.

We can only add that 59 souls in all have escaped a watery grave, of whom 52 have already

arrived in this community, all of whom it is hoped and believed will be again restored to their anxious friends.

The Steamboat North Carolina went on Wednesday to sea, in search of those wrecked in the Pulaski. Upon arriving at the New Inlet she ascertained that one or more pilot boats had already gone upon the same mission. When off the Flying Pan shoals discovered a brig and schooner standing in, ran down to them and ascertained the brig to be the Hibernia, Capt. Saunders, from Gloucester, Mass. Capt. Saunders informed us that he had passed that morning two parts of the wreck of a Steamboat, one of which he recognized to be the stern—that he passed sufficiently near to see distinctly that no person was on them.

The Captain of the schooner states that she passed several parts of the wreck, but saw no person on any of them.

From these facts it is hoped the sufferers were removed from the wreck by some steamboat or vessel, as several had passed in the direction the wreck had drifted a day or two previous.

Pilot boats are still at sea, and it is expected they fell in with the parts of the wreck about 9 o'clock this morning.—Ed.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

Friday Evening, JUNE 20, 1838.

We are glad to perceive that Congress has at length thought it expedient to take some measures for preventing steamboat accidents. They have now under consideration two bills,—one, authorizing the appointment of a Committee by the President to test the usefulness of inventions to render safe the use of steam engines; the other, a Bill of pains and penalties against careless navigation of Steamboats. They will, it is to be hoped, make some legislative enactments that will tend to check the conduct of boat-commanders in risking the lives of their passengers. The recurrence of these accidents, for some time past, has been so alarmingly frequent, and their awful effects in the loss of life so great, that they call for some powerful, and effectual remedy. Within the past year, the number of lives sacrificed in this way by the criminal negligence, or perfect recklessness of the officers having direction of boats, have far exceeded a thousand. Besides many that have occurred on the Western waters, as the loss of the Ben Sherrod, Dan'l. O'Connell, and Moselle,—we have had two most disastrous events of the kind, off our coast,—the wreck of the Home, and the explosion of the Pulaski, both regular packets between the Northern and Southern ports. It will require the strong arm of the law with the penalties proportioned to the offence, and strictly enforced to ensure that care which the trust committed in the lives of passengers demands.

LATE FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The arrival of the Steam-ship GREAT WESTERN is announced. She reached New York City after a fourteen days voyage from England. The *Status* has also arrived.

The Cotton Market in Liverpool continues fair.—Prices remain about the same as at the last dates, and the demand is pretty good.

All England seems to be excited with the application of the grand display to be made at the approaching Coronation of their Queen,—the ceremony takes place the last of the present month.

It is stated that Queen Victoria had honored our countryman, Mr. Sully of Philadelphia, with a sixth and final sitting for the whole length portrait of her Majesty in her robes of state.

By the Great Western we have intelligence of the death of PRINCE TALLEYRAND, which occurred on the 17th of last month, in the 83d year of his age; the disease which terminated his existence was a sore throat which resulted in gangrene. Talleyrand was in some respects one of the most extraordinary men of his age; as a diplomatist he was unrivalled in his success. He possessed great talents and a powerful mind. His death has produced some sensation in Paris. In an article on the subject the *Courier Francais* says:—"He quitted life with a calmness that could not have been exceeded by the purest conscience. In death he preserved all the stoicism (impassibility) of his life. He went out of the world like a true courtier, by using flattering words to the King, and like a true diplomatist, by negotiating with the Pope, with whom, as a consecrated bishop, a married priest, and excommunicated Catholic, he had many accounts to settle."

Since the successful renewal of the experiment of navigating the Atlantic by means of steam vessels, a number of companies have been formed in England for building steam-ships, and engaging in the enterprise.

The Arkansas papers inform us, that the Creek Indians who have been lately removed West, are already beginning to manifest signs of a hostile feeling: they say "as soon as the green corn is fit to pull, the white people must look out."

It behooves the Government to make timely preparations, and take efficient steps for the protection of the Frontier. These Indians have all been forced to emigrate, many of them urged to desperation and resistance by injustice, hunted down like wild beasts, and carried in chains from their paternal inheritances on this side of the Mississippi, have borne away a bitter, and undying hatred for the whole race of the white man; and if they should be able to unite amongst themselves, and induce the wild tribes around them into an alliance, we may chance to have a war upon our hands that will cost a little more, both of blood and treasure, than the unfortunate and disgraceful Florida affair, in which the Government has already expended nearly \$200,000,000, in attempting to subdue the miserable remnant of a single Nation, and it is yet unconquered.

The Prince de Joinville has been received in New York City by the Mayor, and city authorities with some ceremony. He partook with them, by invitation, of a dinner provided for the occasion.

The bill which passed the Congress of Texas removing the Seat of Government from Houston to La-Grange, has been vetoed by the President.

The passengers saved from the wreck of the unfortunate Pulaski, have published a Cpd in the Wilmington Advertiser, returning their thanks to the citizens of that Town, and also to the inhabitants on the coast, for the noble and hospitable manner in which they exerted themselves to alleviate their misfortune, by every possible means. All accounts concur in representing the accident as the result of the most culpable carelessness on the part of the Engineer of the Boat.

We are requested to say, that the Temperance Meeting on the 4th July, will take place at 10 o'clock, in the morning.

67—We commence this week the publication of Mr. Calhoun's Speech on the Currency, in reply to Mr. Webster. The subject is one of deep interest to all, and these views coming from a Statesman an eminent in talents, and station are at least worthy of an attentive and dispassionate consideration.

68—We are authorized to announce WILLIAM D. CRAWFORD, Esq., as a Candidate for a seat in the House of Commons of the next Legislature, for Rowan and Davis.

CONGRESS.

The time for their adjournment has not yet definitely fixed upon by Congress. They have now before them much important business which will require to be acted upon before they separate; it is conjectured, however, by a Washington paper, that they will adjourn about the middle of July. It seems that some of the honorable members are becoming tired, and anxious to get home; if so, they will most probably use a little more despatch in transacting their remaining duties, than they are accustomed to do, under ordinary circumstances.

The last Virginia Legislature passed an act abolishing the barbarous practice of branding in the hand.

James K. Paulling, of New York City, has been appointed Secretary of the Navy to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Dickerson;—he is spoken of as a gentleman well qualified for the station.

The Boundary Line between the United States and Texas has been permanently established by treaty.

Accounts from the Canada frontier state that a very bad feeling exists on both sides of the line, and that it is every day becoming worse. Gen. Macomb has been ordered to the command of the troops for maintaining peace, and neutrality.

The Virginia Commercial Convention, has closed its session. It recommends, as one of the most essential means for advancing the objects in view, that the different schemes of Internal Improvement going on in the state, should be prosecuted with energy. It also recommends that another Convention be held in Norfolk in the month of November next, and that delegates be appointed to the Georgia Convention.

The Pre-emption Right Bill, and that making further appropriations for carrying on the Florida War, has passed both Houses of Congress.

[COMMUNICATED.]

To the Commissioners of Salisbury—

GENTLEMEN: Among the Town Ordinances there are several sanitary regulations that should not at this time be neglected. One of these makes it your duty occasionally to appoint Inspectors to go around Town, and examine the Back-Yards of every Citizen, to see if they are kept clean, and clear of all kinds of filth. The sickly season is now coming on, and the health of the Town greatly depends on enforcing this wholesome regulation. I fear, when the Inspectors go round, they will find many filthy scuttles behind kitchens—many accumulations of decaying substances in back-yards, and other things pernicious to health.

It is well ascertained that nothing is more apt to engender diseases than the accumulation of decaying substances in the back-yards and lots of Towns. It is a recorded fact that the Yellow Fever, in Philadelphia, was once occasioned by the scuttles holes in back-yards; and it is equally certain, that whole families in smaller towns, have been afflicted with bilious fever, occasioned by the want of cleanliness in their own premises. The weather is now warm, and the decomposition and evaporation are rapid. There should be a general lustration, and cleaning up in our Town.

This should not be neglected or put off a single week longer.
JUNE 20, 1838.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT MEETING.

Pursuant to notice heretofore given a meeting of the citizens of Rowan was held in the Court House of Salisbury on 28th inst. on motion of H. C. Jones, Esq. the meeting was organized by the appointment of WILLIAM CHAMBERS, Chairman, and JOHN H. HARDIE, Secretary.

On motion of Chas. Fisher, Esq. a committee consisting of D. A. Davis, R. Macnamara, Abel Cowan, H. C. Jones, Thomas G. Polk, was appointed to prepare and report resolutions suitable to the purpose of this meeting; and on motion C. Fisher was added to the committee.

The committee submitted the following resolutions, which, after a discussion in which Messrs. Henderson, Fisher, Davis, and Jones participated, were unanimously adopted, viz:

1. Resolved, That as citizens of North Carolina, we feel a deep interest in the Internal Improvement of the State; and while we have our local predilections, and would be glad to see them prevail, we are nevertheless at all times willing to make a liberal sacrifice of them to the general good of the State.

2. Resolved, That the present situation of the Cape Fear and Western Interests in North Carolina is such, that we must cease talking and commence working, or our native State, instead of ranking as the fourth or fifth in the Union as her wealth and population entitle her to do, must, from apathy and indifference to her resources, become the least important in the Confederacy.

3. Resolved, That it is extremely desirable that a Rail-Road be made from Fayetteville to the Western part of the State, and that we hail the calling of the Convention at Greensboro' as evidence that the subject has not been entirely abandoned.

4. Resolved, That the encouraging prospects of the Western and Raleigh Rail-Road give promise that a new destiny awaits North Carolina in regard to Internal Improvement, and that the time is not distant when our fellow-citizens will engage in that work with a spirit that will be worthy of the cause.

5. Resolved, That our Delegates be, and are hereby directed to inquire concerning the report of the Engineers on the Fayetteville and Western Rail-Road, and that they communicate such information as they may be able to obtain to our citizens through the public newspapers at as early a day as possible.

6. Resolved, That H. C. Jones, Dr. Pleasant Henderson, Charles Parter, Col. Robert Macnamara, John Beard, Jr., Dr. Isaac Burns, Dr. David Mebane, Col. R. W. Long, Rev. Thomas F. Davis, and John I. Shaver, be appointed a committee to represent this County in the Internal Improvement Convention to be held at Greensboro' on the 4th of July next and that they have power to fill vacancies.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS, Chairman.

JOHN H. HARDIE, Secy.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE.

The steam boat North America is just in, by passengers on which we learn the particulars of a most heart-rending calamity.—The destruction of the new and elegant Steamboat Washington, by fire, off Silver creek, about 8 o'clock this morning, with the estimated loss of fifty lives!!

The Washington passed the North American while the latter lay at Erie, in the early part of the

morning. We are requested to say, that the Temperance Meeting on the 4th July, will take place at 10 o'clock, in the morning.

The ill-fated Washington was on her way to Erie, and had made such progress when she was instantly put about, and the boat being on shore, but in a few moments the wheel ropes were burnt off, and she was rendered an unmanageable wreck. Had iron been substituted, as many a ship experience has taught on the Mississippi, this appalling loss of life might have been averted. We hear that the surviving passengers of the Washington unite in stating that no blame was attributable to Capt. Brown, the commander.

We hope and expect that the reported loss of life, as stated above, may prove exaggerated. We have heard since commencing this article, the loss variously estimated from twenty to sixty. Many of the survivors were badly burned before they left the boat.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

CHEROKEES.

We have received, says the Athens Whig, of the 10th, a letter from Capt. Dorsey, dated Fort Newnan, 8th June, giving a very favorable account of the progress of affairs in the Cherokee country. Capt. D. states that the Indians are very peaceable and quiet, that the only cause of delay now, is to afford them an opportunity of disposing of their stock and other property. He represents some of the full blooded Indians, as worth from two to five thousand dollars.

Many of these people have received the Gospel through the labors of Missionaries, and they hold meetings in the fort every evening. Some of them regard the lands West of the Mississippi as the promised land of rest, and are urging upon their brethren to go up and possess it.

Steam Gigs and horses.—The London papers are very full of discussions respecting the possibility of constructing steam gigs and horses. The Spectator says that "Mr. Hancock, who has undertaken to build steam waggon in England, set out for Stratford on the 2d of April in the afternoon, in a steam gig of his own construction, attended by two of his friends. He passed through several of the principal streets of London, and remained a considerable time before Guildhall, manoeuvring and turning his vehicle, says the London Courier, with extraordinary facility."

Pay of members of Congress.—The pay of all the members of both Houses, including the Vice President, who receives \$5000 per annum, and the Speaker of the House who receives \$16 per day, is said by the *Madisonian*, to amount to \$2,181,07 per day.

New Orleans, with its daily murders, and (at this season of the year,) its lice, alligators, stagnant pools, and mosquitoes, must be a charming place for a residence!—*Cin. Whig*.

The Whig, we presume, knows New Orleans only by report. If there be any place in the Southern country which more than others, presents a charming residence, it is New Orleans. The American part of the city is as well paved and as clean as any city in the Union, and its streets are as orderly and disengaged by as few "roadies" as any other place in the country. We visited it two weeks since and were really charmed with it.—We think that it is destined to be not only the greatest but the most beautiful city in the Union.—*Mobile Examiner*.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In this county on the 21st ult. by Samuel Marlin, Esq. Mr. GEORGE O. TARRH, to Miss MARIA KENNEDY.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

In this County, on the 24th inst. JOHN W., infant son of James and Mary Blue, aged 1 year, 9 months, and 12 days.

Very suddenly in Lincoln county on the 18th inst. Mr. JOHN WILFONG, Sen. aged 70 years.

A New Supply of Goods, at Davidson College. THOMAS W. SPARROW, (Agent for Michael Brown,) would inform his customers and the public, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New York, an extensive stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, comprising all the articles usually kept in stores in this part of the country. He hopes that the extent of his stock, the care with which it has been selected, and the very low prices at which he can afford, and is determined to sell, will secure, not only the continuance of his former customers, but also encourage others to come and examine for themselves. He is determined that the decline of Goods at the North shall be felt and known here also; that its benefits shall not be confined to himself, but that his customers who have felt the inconvenience of selling low, shall also buy as low as Goods can be afforded. Thankful for the very liberal patronage which he has received, he hopes by attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Mecklenburg co., June 9, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, whole-

sale or retail,
52 bags Coffee.
10 lbsds. Molasses.
5 do. Sugar.
100 sacks Liverpool Salt, large sizes.
3000 lbs. Spin Cotton, assorted Nos.
10,000 lbs. Castings, ass't.
25 kegs Nails.
2000 lbs. Bar Lead.
2 bbls. best Dutch Madder.
3 bbls. Loaf Sugar.
20,000 lbs. of wagon Tire Moulds, Scallops, Roll-ed, Scallops, and common bar Iron.
By J. & W. MURPHY.
Salisbury, June 26, 1838.

